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December



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Chapter 1 by Ashley

December when Christmas comes. It starts to snow pecks of snowflakes. When kids have snowball fights. Drink hot chocolate to get warm. Stay by the fire to stay cozy.

Chapter 2 by -



But this December was different.

There were no showers of fuzzy cold snow. There were no happy screams as balls of ice hit children. There were no mothers making steaming hot chocolate on the stove. There were no cozy houses to get warmed up in.

Instead the grass was scorched into oblivion. The trees withered in thirst. Bodies of water disappeared. And wind carried specks of sand across the new plains.

Where the fields of blossoming wild flowers once were, now stood cactus. Where the pens for cows and sheep once were, now stood camels.

The days of December snows were gone.

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